

There's a heap of comfort cooking on a Gas Stove.

If you're thinking of a rest try gas for fuel.

HONOLULU GAS CO., LTD.

Union Express Co.,
BRANCH MUSTACE PECK CO., LTD.
63 Queen Street

Having baggage contracts with the following Steamship Co.'s Lines:

Oceanic Steamship Co.
Occidental & Oriental Steamship Co.
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.
Toyo Kisen Kaisha Steamship Co.

We check your outgoing baggage at your homes, saving you the trouble and annoyance of checking on the wharf.
Incoming baggage checked on steamers of above companies and delivered with quickness and dispatch at your homes.

Telephone Main 86

Fraternal Meetings

HARMONY LODGE NO 3, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Monday evening, at 7:30, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Fort street. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend.

C. O. HOTTEL, N. G.
E. R. HENDRY, Secretary.

HONOLULU AERIE 140,
F. O. E.

Meets on 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month at 7:30 o'clock in K. of P. Hall, King street. Visiting Eagles are invited to attend.

SAM'L McKEAGUE, W. P.
H. T. MOORE, Sec'y.

HONOLULU LODGE 616,
B. P. O. E.

Honolulu Lodge No. 616, B. P. O. E., will meet in their hall, on Miller and Beretania streets, every Friday evening. By order of the E. R.

HARRY E. MURRAY, E. R.
HARR' H. SIMPSON, Sec'y.

ASummer Proposition

Well, now, there's the

ICE QUESTION!

You know you'll need ice, you know it is a necessity in hot weather. We believe you are anxious to get that ice which will give you satisfaction, and we'd like to supply you. Order from

THE OHU ICE AND ELECTRIC CO.

Telephone 3151 Blue, Postoffice Box 600

Best Meal in Town CALIFORNIA RESTAURANT

Hotel Street, near Nuuanu.
E. ODA, MANAGER
OPEN ALL NIGHT
Telephone, Main 469.

Going Up!

is the price of lumber in the near future.

Thrifty Builders

ARE BUYING
NOW
FROM

City Mill Co., Ltd.

Corner King and Kekaulike Streets.

Take the Wrinkles Out

through the agency of
Honolulu Clothes Cleaning Co.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Alakea St., near King. Phone Main 147

Y. WO SING CO.

GROCERIES, FRUITS,
VEGETABLES, ETC.

1186-1188 Nuuanu Street.

Telephone Main 238. P. O. Box 963.

S. SAIKI, Bamboo Furniture

AND
PICTURE FRAMES.
Neat and Handsome
Designs made to order.
183 Beretania Street, near Punchbowl.
TELEPHONE BLUE 881.

Star want ads pay at once.

TOWN TALK

By The Man About Town.

Have you ever wandered through the grounds of the Capitol on a hot day and watched the Weary Willies pursuing their chosen vocation of resting? It is a sight not every city can show, for not every city allows tired humanity to lie down and sleep in its public parks. In Honolulu there are few days, the year round, when the nice, green, soft grass of the Capitol does not prove to be a comfortable bed for weary ones of many races. There are always some Hawaiians. Under the spreading monkey pod trees it is safe to sleep all day for the sun never reaches the best chosen spots and a gentle breeze will waft away the heat. Perhaps now and then a curious canine will come and sniff, but that is not anything like enough to disturb the even slumber of these occupants of our matchless Paradise of the Weary Willies. There are usually some Japanese. They come in bunches very often and if only the just sleep soundly they must be models of righteousness. The Chinese bum is scarcer, but he comes and perhaps opium helps him to drowse away on the soft mat nature so easily supplies in these sunny isles.

What a magnificent land this would be, with a park like that, for the real American hobo—the trained bum, whose weariness is an acquisition of many years. In all parts of the mainland, seasons of cold days and nights come. There are long walks and inhospitable communities oft pass on the needy bum without regard to tired limbs. There are days of hunger for even the expertest disciples of the doctrine of beginning the eternal rest on this side of the grave. But who ever heard of anyone needing to go hungry in Hawaii? Only the long ocean voyage and the lack of knowledge of the matchless paradise we have for the hobo, prevent us from having a glorious invasion of these sons of rest. We have a great place for a hobo convention.

Col. Will E. Fisher has hurt his right hand and is carrying it in a sling. The colonel found himself kept busy answering questions about it and he has adopted a new scheme. The other day a friend accosted him on the street and, like every one else, looked at the hand and began to ask about it. The colonel put his left hand in a back pocket and produced some cards, one of which he handed to the questioner, and then he strolled on while the questioner read the following:

"SLIGHT INJURY.

"NOTHING SERIOUS.

"Physician says will be O. K. in a few days.

"THANK YOU."

Charley Hustace has suddenly developed into a star campaigner. At the Republican meeting last Saturday evening, I am told, he made the best hit of all, and relieved a somewhat critical situation by getting the audience into good humor. Hustace talked in Hawaiian. At the time when he was called upon it appeared that the crowd was somewhat ugly. Things hadn't seemed to suit, and interruptions of speakers were very annoying. Hustace, however, handled the interruptions so successfully that they subsided, and he made an address, telling in straight language what he proposed to try to do if made a supervisor, which did a lot to make the meeting a success.

Some time when I know that my bump of patience is very well developed, better developed than it is at the present time of my career, I propose to get hold of some of these political floggers, take them aside and try to have them explain to me their idea of politics; I will try to learn from them what they consider political parties are, what political principles signify. The spectacle of men, who have allied themselves with one party, jumping the traces and going with some other party simply because they happened to be denied the nomination that they seek, is incomprehensible to anybody familiar with the mainland. Another amusing and astonishing feature is the promptness with which such backsliders can find deluded people to extend to them the glad hand of fellowship. My personal opinion is that instead of preparing any fatted political calves for such backsliders, they ought to be met by the hind heels of a mule and kicked into political kingdom come. And in this connection I want to say one word about Clarence Crabbe. Twice he has sought nomination to office from his party, the Republican. On both occasions it has been denied him. Did he go loping into the Democratic convention bawling for a nomination? NO. He accepted his defeat like a man and is standing loyally by his party. He can well be taken as an example by his race. He is showing himself to be possessed of that manly quality that is distinctively American—to concede to the majority the right to rule and to accept that judgment in a decent way.

Among the local newspaper fraternity the year of 1906 will be remembered as the most persistently busy time that they have known since Annexation and probably before that time. The San Francisco disaster kept the community aroused to a fever pitch, and it kept the newspapers hustling at a pace that was killing. Then a slight lull came, but immediately after the Manchuria got on the reef and since then there has followed nothing but a continuous succession of lively stories. The Sheridan, the Anegawa, the Wisconsin and the Mongolia, the campaign is now starting up and it will be a hot one before November 6 is here. By the end of the year the Lord knows what

else will break to fill the newspaper columns.

The Rev. Dr. Day of Los Angeles, one of the stranded passengers of the Manchuria, had a peculiar experience with a supposed heathen, while a passenger on the deep blue sea, according to a story that is being repeated with a good deal of pleasure by some of the unregenerate. It appears that the doctor made the acquaintance of a Chinese on board the steamer and as a matter of ordinary hospitality he one day invited the Chinese to join him in a little refreshment. The Chinese refused. He was then asked to have a cigar. His reply to the minister of the Christian religion was "Me no drink, no smoke, me Christian."

The presentation of the Passion Play pictures at the Orpheum the other night, it seems to me, went far to prove that such plays are not appropriate for general presentation. The subject is too serious. The slightest touch of incongruity in the surroundings destroys all harmony between scene and setting, and creates the effect of irreverence, even when no irreverence is intended.

At Oberammergau, all who have seen it declare that there is nothing that does not seem appropriate and fitting, because of the simplicity and seriousness of the people who originated the play, and who carry it out. There does not seem anything incongruous even in depicting our Lord by human representation.

But when you get the pictures of such things in the Orpheum or any other vaudeville playhouse, there is an inappropriateness that is really provocative of irreverence. Now the other night when the pictured representation of the Last Supper was thrown on the screen, and Our Lord, surrounded by his disciples are seen to rise and hold slightly aloft their cups, as the wine is blessed, the simplicity and naturalness of it in its appropriate setting is lost, and when some one in the gallery shouted, "Prosit," it seemed hypnotically suggestive, and no one could help laughing, no matter how much grieved they might be the next instant.

Then again in the picture where Christ appears before Pilate, an irreverent was cried "Give him 60 days," and again there was a burst of laughter.

In the picture depicting Christ's triumphant entry into Jerusalem, before him moved crowds waving palms and evidently shouting. It was at this point that the gallery shouted, "Banzai," "Banzai!"

And yet, the truth is, as I believe, not that the audience was inclined to irreverence, but that the incongruity of the pictorial representation, and the surroundings and place, was so keenly felt, that the apparent irreverence was really the protest of the reverent spirit rather than the expression of the irreverent one.

I went to the Orpheum last night and was fascinated. I wasn't fascinated by the Wisconsin amateurs, although they are all right and I enjoyed them immensely. But I was fascinated by a left handed violin player in the orchestra. I have seen thousands of fiddlers of various grades, but I never saw one that fiddled left handed before. I sat where I could see right down the aisle and have an unobstructed view of him, though of course I was looking at him from behind.

"I couldn't keep my eyes of that wonderful motion which bowing with the left hand seemed to give. And then I couldn't keep from speculating as to the results and effects of left handed fiddling. For instance, if the usual order of the strings were preserved, E. D. A. G. in order from right to left, the left handed fiddler would go up and down the scale in his playing in just the reverse order that a right handed player would. But if the order of the strings were reversed so as to make the running of the scales conform to right handed fiddling, it would bring the E string just above the usual position of the sounding post, which is placed there in order to bear the strain of the heavier G string, and I wondered if the change would make any change in the quality or timbre of the tone produced. Then I wondered, if in reversing the order of the strings, the position of the sounding post could be changed too, and if so what effect it would have.

Altogether I have seldom had so interesting an evening at a theatre in my life, and so far as I am concerned that left handed violinist was the drawing card.

AFONG LEFT NO WILL.

Tony Afong has cabled from China that he has no will of his father. Steps may be taken here by some of his sons and daughters to claim the estate left.

POSSIBLE MURDER HINTED.

What may prove to be a rather sensational case was started in the police court yesterday. Dr. Akima, an elderly Chinese, was charged with an attempted criminal operation upon his ward, a young Chinese girl. He is also charged with having written a letter to another Chinese on Maui conveying the impression that the girl might be dropped overboard from the steamer midway between Honolulu and Maui. The case had to be continued as Judge Gear, one of the attorneys for the defense, was called away by the news that his wife had been hooked by a cow.

Register or lose your vote. All pri- or registrations are null and void.

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators

LEONARD the name of a cleanable refrigerator that is cleanable—cleanable in a better sense—in a more complete sense than any other refrigerator.

The Leonard is an ice saver, too, but of the two qualities—the cleanable and the ice saving—the cleanable is the best money saver for you.

The Leonard is well finished, dry and scientific.

It is the most sanitary refrigerator on the market.

H. Hackfeld & Co.,
Limited

Quick light,
Clean light:
Light easily turned on,
Light easily extinguished.

Electric Lights

give a cherry comfort to the home and are the same of convenience for the entire household.

HAWAIIAN ELECTRIC COMPANY,
Limited.

TELEPHONE MAIN 599.

New Books that are Popular

Clever new literature that is being widely read. Just arrived.

Power Lot.....by Sarah P. McLean Greene.
Max Fergus.....by Owen Johnson
The Pass.....by Stewart Edward White
Ann Boyd.....by Will N. Harben
The Distractions of Martha.....by Marion Harland
The Leader.....by Mary Dillon
Blind Alleys.....by Geo. Cary Eggleston.

Hawaiian News Company, Ltd.,

Alexander Young Building.

GUNTHER'S FAMOUS BON BONS AND CHOCOLATES

In fancy packages of from one half to five pound weight.

THE BEST HOME MADE CANDIES IN HONOLULU

Palm Ice Cream Parlor

Open from 6 a. m. to 11:30 p. m. Sunday, 6:30 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.
116 Hotel Street, near Fort.

On Time

The Alameda is as regular as a clock and as dependable. So is the quality of the goods we sell. If you want something extra for dinner tomorrow order here, there will be new delicacies from the coast to pick from.

Metropolitan Meat Co., Ltd

Troubled with indigestion?
That's bad.

Primo Beer

is specially beneficial to dyspeptics.
That's good.
Try it.

By all means a lock canal! But time or combination?—New York Commercial.